

SPIRIT OF THE PRESS.

EDITORIAL OPINIONS OF THE LEADING JOURNALS UPON CURRENT TOPICS—COMPILED EVERY DAY FOR THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

The Political Reaction.

From the N. Y. Times.

The Democrats are counting largely on the "reaction" said to be going on, for victory in the coming elections. President Johnson, it is evident, also believes in the alleged political reaction in public sentiment, and expects from it similar results.

That the public mind has become disgusted with the extreme measures of many prominent men in the Union party, we have little doubt. The evident determination of some among them, not only to secure the colored race in the enjoyment of equal rights, but to give them absolute ascendancy in the Government of the country, has repelled very many who have hitherto acted with the Republican party. There is no doubt, moreover, that the violence and reckless partisanship which have marked much of the action and more of the speeches of Republican leaders, the manifest determination to keep political power in their hands, by what ever means, and the evident purpose to exclude the Southern States from the Union until they can rely on their support of the most radical measures of public and of party policy, have caused very many members of that party to distrust the wisdom and the patriotism of those who have usurped its leadership and control.

But this must not be mistaken for a reaction which contemplates or will tolerate the renewed ascendancy of the Democratic party. It is not a reaction against the principles or the policy which carried the country through the war and suppressed the Rebellion. It is not a reaction against "secession," and in favor of the old doctrine of State rights. It is not a reaction against the more vigorous conduct of the war which dismissed McClellan and put General Grant at the head of the national armies. It is not a reaction against the proclamation of emancipation, nor against the Constitutional amendment by which slavery was forever abolished. Nor is it a reaction against the legislation of Congress by which equal civil and political rights are secured to all men without distinction of race or color, and by which the Southern States are required to recognize and accept this principle as the condition of restoration to political power.

Upon none of these points have the people changed their minds, or determined to reverse the policy of the country. They are no nearer now to approving the President's policy of admitting the South back to Congress without conditions of any sort, and as a matter of constitutional right, than they were a year ago. They approve the general action of Congress now as thoroughly as they did then. And still less is there the slightest indication of their disposition to reverse the leading principles on which the war was waged, and adopting in their stead those by which the Democrats constantly endeavored to weaken its force and embarrass its progress.

The Democrats have, therefore, no warrant in any indications of public sentiment for anticipating their own return to power upon the principles and under the organization which they have hitherto maintained. The only "reaction" which is either feasible or probable is within the ranks of the Republican party against the extreme, violent, and intemperate measures for which the leaders of that party have in some degree made themselves responsible. If the vehement crudities of Thad. Stevens, the systematic and calculating Jacobinism of Senators Sumner and Wade, and the reckless and unscrupulous partisanship of such men as Wendell Phillips and Senators Chandler, Howard, and others, are to be fastened upon the Republican party as essential parts of its national creed, it is by no means unlikely that they may involve their ultimate expulsion from power, even to be replaced by their Democratic opponents. But the peril has not reached this point yet. The losses of the Republicans in the elections that have already taken place do not indicate any popular desire for the restoration of the Democratic Bourbons. But they do involve an unmistakable hint to the Republicans against pushing too far the theories and purposes of the extremists among them. And even if the elections which are still to occur should be somewhat of the same complexion, they would only enforce still more emphatically the lessons which may fairly be drawn from those that are past.

It will not do for the Democrats to presume too far upon the symptoms of "reaction" which they have observed in the public mind; nor will it be any wiser for the Republicans to underrate them or to understand their real meaning.

Andrew Johnson's Organ.

From the N. Y. Herald.

Who, what, and where is Andrew Johnson's organ? It has been supposed in some quarters that Andrew blew his own trumpet so vigorously that he had no need of an organ, and consequently left himself without one. Others have thought that an old machine in Washington was his organ—a notable instrument, giving out queer sounds, ranging from the squeal and hum of the hurdy-gurdy to the monotonous monotone of the penny whistle, but cracked all over and sadly in need of repair that should replace all the important parts, frame, barrel, and bellows. But it appears that that organ is not considered adequate to the occasion by the men who manage the solar system.

Greely, who, in the absence or retirement of Weed, has been keeping things together and apart, and preventing the wolves from eating up the sheep, and the jackals from attacking the lion, with Jeff. Davis on one hand and high flavored nigger on the other, has departed himself as the very Apollo of political drivers—this illustrious person has perceived, with the sagacity of a man who does corporate advertising, that Andrew Johnson is in need of a new organ, and to our astonishment has named the *Herald* for the place. Well, we will take it, supposing, of course, that the nomination will be confirmed by the kitchen cabinet, if there is a kitchen cabinet, and that the Jupiter Tonans whose red hot thunder we are to launch and launch will agree to our terms. Our terms are—unhindered power to make salutary changes in the domestic establishment.

Our first requirement will be that Seward be sent home—washed, shaved, in a clean shirt and shiny boots, with a new speech to be delivered to the rustic multitude in the vicinity of "fair Auburn, loveliest village of the plain." Next to this, Weed must be cleared out of the Custom House, the Revenue Department, the Naval Office, the Surveyor's Office—out of all possible bays, inlets, creeks, nooks, crannies, and corners into which the golden stream of

the national treasure flows, and from which the national till may be tapped. Old Welles must get out of the Navy Department, of course, because the Navy Department is not one of the Pyramids of Cheops, and is no place for mummies, and is a place for Porter or Farragut. We rather think, also, that we should relieve Grant from the durandee vial in which he is held, putting Sherman in his place, supplied with a long pole, and having tied on at the end of this pole the pen with which he once wrote a letter to the Mayor of Atlanta, or some other obsolete and caldied city. He would stir up the political animals in lively style, having received from partial nature a very pretty gift of early rhetoric. McCulloch should be cut loose from the Treasury Department, or the Treasury Department from McCulloch, whichever were most convenient, and started on an indefinite financial voyage of discovery, with a Chatham street watch for a compass, one of his own reports for a cork-screw, and "Munchausen's Travels" for a specie payment Bible.

With McCulloch we would send the harem of nine hundred beautiful women who charm away the idle hours in the Treasury building. We would thus deprive Washington of the great sight it has every day at 3 P. M., when all this beauty comes from its arduous labors to the open air—a sight supposed to surpass anything seen on the Golden Horn, and to be more tremendously splendid than the charge of the light brigade. These are our terms. It is evident that they are reasonable. On these terms only will we consent to become an organ. Shall we be installed? We pause for a reply.

Garibaldi's New Religion.

From the N. Y. Times.

Just before setting out on his quixotic adventure, Garibaldi made a proposition for a new religion, which he submitted to that amazing assemblage, the Peace Congress of Geneva. We suppose it was the Liberator's purpose, as soon as he reached Rome—for which he was then on the march—to inaugurate this new form of worship in St. Peter's with becoming ceremonies and pomp. After having driven out the priests with the butts of the muskets with which he scornfully threatened them, and after having disposed of his Holiness and the other Papal dignitaries in the way he forehanded, he could then call upon the benighted Romans and mankind to accept the evangel which had been provided for them after a few moments' thought and a brief campaign. Religious have been established after this fashion in the world before now; and what has been may be—for there is nothing new under the sun.

It would certainly be a memorable spectacle to see the red-shirted man of Staten Island and Caprea standing in all his apostolic simplicity of appearance beside the altar of the sublime Cathedral where lately stood the head of the Catholic world, dazzling and resplendent, surrounded by the gorgeous hierarchy of the Church Universal. The occasion would be one calculated to touch the imagination as well as the feelings of mankind, and might well give an impetus to the Garibaldian gospel which would send it whirling down the line as erstwhile the Confederates were sent whirling down the valley. It almost brings our pen to a pause when we consider how near this may have been of accomplishment but a few days ago.

The man who was to do it may this day be a prisoner, with blasted hopes; but when he drew up his brief programme, and set out for the Eternal City to put it in execution, he was doubtless too confident of reaching the enemy's capital as he was sure of having occupied it eighteen years ago. Between the two periods he had seen kings flee at his approach, governments dissolve in his presence, and armies surrender before the magic of his name. Was this the Ninth stronger than Francis the Second? or was the effete religion of Rome more difficult to abolish than the despotic politics of Naples? His life had taught him that all things are possible to the man of courage, and that he who has faith can seize the mountains and throw them into the sea.

The new religion that Garibaldi proposed to found is of less interest to us now than it would have been had he actually founded it. For some reason or other, moreover, he gave the world little more than a hint of its nature, and it is with some difficulty that we get even a vague idea of the principles on which it is to be, or was to be, based. The note in which it was embodied and laid before the Geneva Congress was not only brief, but was delivered at the hour of his departure for Rome, so that there was no opportunity for its discussion, no chance for emendation or enlargement. "Let us," were his sole pregnant words—"let us terminate our democratic mission for the entire world by proclaiming the universal religion of the Deity, by substituting the priesthood of Leibnitz, Galileo, Kepler, Arago, Newton, Quinet, Rousseau, etc., for that of Arbutus, and Torquemada."

"Thus," he added, "we shall have cleared the path which will lead us to the fraternity of nations, and cemented durably the compact of universal peace." And having written this he abruptly closed by inscribing under it the prophetic name, "G. Garibaldi."

"The universal religion of the Deity" is the Garibaldian substitute for the heterogeneous creeds of the world. If this be so simple as to receive at once the assent of all mankind, it is also, alas! at the same time so indefinite that its universal reception need not alter the belief or practice of any adherent of any one of the hundred sects of Christendom. The Pope himself would doubtless be willing to subscribe his name to this creed next to the signature of Garibaldi, and the Grand Lama would join hands with Dr. Chapin over it, and all would dance together on the common ground which each had previously claimed as exclusively his own.

Even when we try to discover the character of the new faith through the priesthood whose names are designated by Garibaldi, we still find difficulties in the way. Leibnitz, Galileo, Kepler, Arago, Newton, Quinet, Rousseau—mathematicians, astronomers, and social philosophers—they constitute, in the matter of religion, a body so diverse in their beliefs that we doubt whether they could agree upon a single point excepting the universal religion, which is no point at all. Catholics, Protestants, Deists, and Freethinkers—humble Christians like Newton, and daring skeptics like Rousseau—some of them did not differ more from Torquemada than they would differ from Garibaldi. Were such a priesthood instituted, and were they installed in St. Peter's or elsewhere, we fancy they would deal as hard blows at each other's heads and creeds as Garibaldi was preparing for the Pope and the Prætor a fortnight ago.

Garibaldi has got out of his depth in proposing to substitute a new religion for the religion of Christendom. The fact of the matter we should imagine to be—judging by his scientific priesthood rather than by his single dogma, if dogma it can be called—that the bold Liberator has got some glimmering of Compton or Positivism, in which not a few speculative thinkers of the present day are trying to find a solution of the world's trou-

bles. Though we should think that nothing could be more antagonistic to the nature of his mind, he has probably been captivated by it all the more that he could not take the trouble to comprehend it; and in adding to it a *God* where Comte had none, he has given it sufficient novelty to satisfy his own conscience and the irrepressible wants of humanity.

Garibaldi, in his retirement at Caprea, will now have opportunity to develop and perfect and fortify his religion, so that mankind may be ready for it when next he sets out for Rome.

The New Haman.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

Two years ago last spring the people of the North, wishing to honor a man whom they had been deluded into supposing a faithful citizen and a self-sacrificing patriot, placed him on that more than royal throne which, in their modest, home-spun way, they call the Presidential Chair. They honored him for what he had made them believe he had done in the past; for the bold part which, by his own showing, he had played in a time of great public peril, and for the hope he held out that, as far as in him lay, he would carry out the work so greatly begun by his murdered predecessor. To believe these things was a blunder. But, however inexcusable the blunder, it was a blindness almost universal. Haman sat on his royal throne, and all of us for a time bowed down before him and revered him. Swollen and puffed up with vanity and conceit as the object of our admiration was, we could not see him in his proper shape. We read everything in the light of our desires and our faith, and though often sadly put to it for a favorable interpretation, we remembered his early injustice to Lincoln, and held fast to charity until charity became foolishness. One by one the worshippers dropped off, little by little the incense ceased; but still a crowd thronged the doors of the palace and listened to the bellowing and raving within as if it were the voice of an oracle. The Haman whom we had set in this place of power, with the foolishness of his tribe, did not mark those who went away; he only marked those who stayed, and seeing a crowd, and hearing a din of office-holding shouts, he took it for a unanimous voice of approval, and went on from bad to worse. Vainly confident in his ill-got power, he set no measure to his evil purpose; and, feeling himself strongly seated, he determined on playing a game of treason such as never had a parallel in the history of the world. But one keen eye saw through the treachery, and refused to second the traitor in his wickedness. One brave knee refused to bow when the command went forth; and when we all uncapped to the lordly Haman, one high-hearted Mordecai bowed not nor did him reverence.

And when Haman saw that Mordecai bowed not, nor did him reverence, then was Haman full of wrath. Yet he dissembled, and took a gift in his hand and went to him by night, and offered it to him if he would do him honor. But Mordecai looked neither to the right nor to the left, nor answered a word; whereas Haman was more angry than ever, and made an evil vow to himself to destroy this man from off the face of the earth. But he thought scorn to lay hands on Mordecai alone, he determined to stir up all the people of Mordecai, and make them rue the day when they had insulted him through their representative. When Haman's plots were ready, he struck, and struck home. Blow after blow fell where ever his wicked eye saw a place unprotected. In one great city he set cruel bloody wretches at work to slay his unsuspecting enemies shut up in an unprotected building, and for a time he hoped that he had crushed out the last of those who dared to question his acts; but when the noise of their dying cries had ceased, and when the shouting of the victor who still upheld him had died away, he heard the clear voice of Mordecai calling out from gates where he sat with covered head and steady eye, "This that thy servants have done is a massacre, oh! Haman." And Haman's wrath rose higher and higher, and in his rage he struck blindly here and there, and he sent out his servants to do his cruel will wherever they saw a way, and he himself laid hands on Haman, and would have shamed him in the sight of the whole people.

But the people, who knew the worth of Mordecai and the worthlessness of Haman, rose as one man, and vowed that Mordecai should suffer no harm. They put him into no end of barouches, and covered him up with flowers, and swarmed about his wheels with shouts and cheers; fair women smiled upon him, brave men took him in their arms, children sprang to greet him, and the blessing of the faithful and the true fell over him like a fruitful rain. Too much honor they were not afraid to do him, for they had proved his worth; they knew that there would be no need to unsay their praises—that he was really the brave and honorable man that his acts had shown him.

As for Haman, it was a black day for him when he stood upon the gallows he had built for Mordecai, with the halter round his neck, and not a friend in sight but the hangman, and saw the glad procession wind through the streets with banners, and festive lights, and wreaths of flowers, and the gay hurly-burly of trumpets and cymbals, with the shouts of an adoring people meeting him with flowers, and swarmed about his wheels with shouts and cheers; fair women smiled upon him, brave men took him in their arms, children sprang to greet him, and the blessing of the faithful and the true fell over him like a fruitful rain. Too much honor they were not afraid to do him, for they had proved his worth; they knew that there would be no need to unsay their praises—that he was really the brave and honorable man that his acts had shown him.

Organize.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

A time has now come for the Republicans of every county, village, and election district in the Empire State to organize their November victory. The platform adopted by our Convention meets squarely every living issue. It is not encumbered by the reiteration of principles which were once in conflict, but which success has changed to axioms, and made the common property of all parties. Nor does it venture upon ground where any who have been true to liberty and Union during the past six years need fear to tread. Its resolutions may be condensed as follows, viz.: I. Fidelity to Human Freedom. II. Impartial Suffrage. III. War against corruption. IV. Reconstruction through Justice; State reposed through Economy. V. Economy in administration; equality in taxation; and no retrogression of the State or national. VI. Indorsement of Congress in its policy of reconstructing the Union on the basis of equal

rights for all men, and a pledge to stand by them in all measures needful to secure liberty and peace, even to impeachment. VII. Fidelity to Southern Unionists. VIII. Thanks to our soldiers and District Commanders. IX. Indorsement of Stanton, Sheridan, and Sickles. X. Protection to our naturalized citizens in foreign lands. XI. Indorsement of the official course of Governor Boutwell, and thanks to Senators Morgan and Conkling for firmly resisting the President's usurpations. XII. A right to recreation on any day of the week in every manner consistent with public decorum and the respect due to public worship.

With every one of these principles, except the last, the Democratic party is either openly or secretly at war.

Holding that emancipation is a crime, and that liberty for the black man is largely from the white, it would seek to fetter the onward march of freedom by every clog that malicious hostility can devise.

Upon the fate of the Republican party in the approaching elections in New York and Pennsylvania, hang consequences so vast and important that the mind does not readily grasp all the dangers of our position. A Democratic victory in these States would rouse the dormant energies of the whole Rebel element in the South, and the entire negro-killing mob at the North. The latest policy of the Johnson-Rebel party is to obstruct reconstruction, until the rights which have been given by Congress to the black race can be revoked, and the States be reconstructed on the plan of partial suffrage, which has already been tried with such signal failure. Though they lacked the power to prevent the right of suffrage from being given to the blacks, they now attempt the far more difficult role of restraining its exercise and revoking its authority when clearly and finally given. Having failed to prevent their emancipation, they nevertheless hope to renege their bond.

The sooner these insane hopes and efforts are dashed, the sooner and more peacefully the Union will be restored. Until they are destroyed the Union can never be restored. The President's partial plan has been tried; its results are seen in the massacres at Memphis and New Orleans, and in the monstrous lies of Rebel sway throughout the South. The people now demand that the plan of Congress should be fairly tried. They must reiterate this demand at the coming elections. Any other result would summon the elements of the Rebellion to the control of the Government—would surrender the South to a worse than its former despotism and anarchy, threatening a social war of races, on the one hand for the restoration of a slavery fairly abolished, and on the other for the preservation of the liberties fairly won. Hand in hand with this revolution in our reconstruction policy would follow national bankruptcy, the repudiation of all debts, public and private, and the restoration of all those malignant and reckless influences which once so nearly effected the dissolution of the Union itself.

We should then have Pendletons, Blacks, and Vallandighams in the Cabinet, and Lees and Beauregards in our armies. The necks of the Southern Unionists would be under the feet of a President who only for a time seemed faithful to freedom in order to betray his pledges to slavery and rebellion, and who now only clings to slavery and rebellion from a sentiment of treachery to freedom. The people are right. Their convictions are strong. There is only one way to give expression to their will, organization and work.

The Crops and Trade Prospects.

From the N. Y. Herald.

The report of the Commissioner of Agriculture for August and September, which we published on Monday, is very encouraging. There is an abundance of everything for our own consumption and to spare for exportation. We speak of those things necessary to sustain life. A small crop, in a few localities, of wheat, rye, corn, or potatoes is more than made up by a large crop elsewhere, so that the general average is abundant. This is gratifying news to all, but especially to the mass of working people, for there is no reason why prices should not be moderately low during the fall and coming winter. Besides, we shall have some provisions to spare for exportation, to help in meeting the large foreign balance against us. Then we have a fair cotton crop, considering the condition of the planting interest in the South. We cannot tell positively what the amount of that crop will be, but, judging from all the facts before us, we can form a pretty correct estimate. We think there will not be less than two and a half millions of bales. This, at the present price, which will not probably go down much lower, will be equal in value to a fall crop of four to five millions of bales anterior to the war. We think we may safely estimate the crop worth two hundred millions of dollars. Added to this abundant agricultural products, we shall have for the year little short of a hundred millions of the precious metals. That is the basis of our trade, commerce, and income for the next year.

The politicians may keep the country disturbed, yet our wonderful teeming soil, rich mines, industry of the people, and a bountiful Heaven, still make us prosperous. A country may be ruined in time; even this rich country might, by long continued disturbance and baneful legislation; but we have not come to that yet, and we have a surprisingly recuperative power. Nor have we any fear of coming to such a condition, for the people, in the long run, will understand their own interests, and apply the remedy to existing evils. The ruinous legislation of our imbecile and corrupt Congress is being checked. The eyes of the people are being opened to the danger, and they will correct the evil through the ballot-box. There is no reason to fear; the good sense, vitality, and resources of the country will keep us in our prosperous career.

We see in the revival of trade through the interior the result of a productive season. Although we have not felt this so much in New York and the other great Atlantic cities up to the present time, trade is reviving, and we shall soon have the flood tide. This tide begins first in the agricultural regions. The great activity there, and in the West particularly, has turned exchange in favor of those parts of the country; but the tide will soon turn, and there will be a reflux towards this metropolis, and exchange will be in its favor. The unfavorable barometer of trade is the *Herald*. Our columns, replete with advertisements, indicate the state of trade.

Advertising has increased to an unprecedented amount, more than at any corresponding period in former years, and this is the sure sign of the commencement of activity in trade. There is scarcely any branch of business or any want that is not laid before the public through our advertising columns. Indeed, a large portion of the business that was done formerly by agents, at considerable expense and trouble, is now carried on through the simple medium of advertising. At a small cost and with the least inconvenience, parties wanting to buy or sell, wanting to employ or to be employed, or wanting anything else, are brought in direct communication with each other. The metropolitan press is producing a

Old Rye Whiskies.

THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF FINE OLD RYE WHISKIES IN THE LAND IS NOW POSSESSED BY HENRY S. HANNIS & CO., Nos. 218 and 220 SOUTH FRONT STREET, WHO OFFER THE SAME TO THE TRADE IN LOTS ON VERY ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS.

Their Stock of Rye Whiskies, IN BOTTLED, comprises all the favorite brands, extant, and runs through the various months of 1865, '66, and of this year, up to present date. Liberal discounts made for lots to arrive at Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, Erie Union Line Wharf, or at Bonded Warehouses, as parties may elect.

CARPETINGS,

OIL CLOTHS AND DRUGGETS

REEVE L. KNIGHT & SON,

No. 507 CHESTNUT STREET.

revolution in the manner of conducting business.

We see, however, only the beginning of the great changes that are taking place and of the future greatness of New York. This city is not only the centre of commerce in this republic, but is also for the whole of the American continent. The time is coming when it will be the commercial centre of the world. Every day almost there is some new development, something occurring in the way of progress, that indicates this mighty future. There is not a day that steamships are not going to or arriving from different parts of the world, and new lines are being established in every direction. Look for example, at the number between New York and the different ports of Europe, at the splendid line lately established to Brazil, which probably will shortly be made a weekly or semi-weekly line, at the other steamships passing to and from the other ports of South America, the West Indies and Central America, and at those on and across the Pacific. All these connect either directly or indirectly with New York. The trade created or done by them centers here. So it is also with the wonderful network of magnetic telegraphs that are covering all the continents and running under the great oceans. There is no end to the progress in this respect. Since the Atlantic cable was laid many others have been put down or projected. It is but the other day that Cuba was connected in this manner with the Continent. In a geographical point of view we are in the centre of the world, and everything is tending to make New York the centre of ideas, of commerce and of financial power.

FURNISHING GOODS, SHIRTS, &c.

MERINO UNDERWEAR IN GREAT VARIETY, for sale at

HOFFMAN'S Hosiery Store.

Merino Underwear for Gents.
Merino Underwear for Youth.
Merino Underwear for Infants.
Merino Underwear for Misses.
Merino Underwear for Ladies.
Merino Hose for Gents.
Merino Hose for Youth.
Merino Hose for Infants.
Merino Hose for Misses.
Merino Hose for Ladies.
All-wool Shirts, scarlet, for Gents.
All-wool Shirts, grey mixed.
All-wool Shirts, blue mixed.

All the above, of superior quality, for sale at

HOFFMAN'S Hosiery Store,

25 South Street, No. 9 North Eighth Street.

J. W. SCOTT & CO.,

SHIRT MANUFACTURERS,

AND DEALERS IN

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

No. 514 CHESTNUT STREET.

FOUR DOORS BELOW THE "CONTINENTAL."

527P PHILADELPHIA.

PATENT SHOULDER-SEAM

SHIRT MANUFACTORY,

AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING STORE.

PERFECT FITTING SHIRTS AND DRAWERS

made to measure at very short notice.

Call on either articles of GENTLEMEN'S DRESS

GOODS in full variety.

WINCHESTER & CO.,

No. 708 CHESTNUT STREET.

STEAM ENGINE PACKING.

The modern and extremely popular packing, called

MILLER'S LUBRICATIVE,

OR

SOAP-STONE PACKING,

Has already been adopted by over 20,000 Locomotive

and stationary Engines, and is beyond question the

best applied, the most durable, the cheapest, and

weathers the machinery the least of any steam engine

packing yet introduced. It is not liable to burn or

cut, does not require oil, and there is no waste in the

use, as it is made of all sizes to suit the box, from a

2 inch to 12 inch diameter. All persons interested in

the use of the steam engine are particularly requested

to give this packing a trial. A liberal discount will

be made to dealers.

M. C. SADLER,

No. 625 ARCH STREET, PHILA.

Sole Agent for Pennsylvania and Delaware.

See list of agents below.

OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF MOTIVE

POWER AND MACHINERY, RAILROADS.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28, 1867.

MY DEAR SIR:—In reply to your inquiry in relation

to the comparative economy of Miller's Packing,

as compared with Lubricating Packing, I will say

that Miller's Packing, at an average cost of 30 cents per

box, costs us 2.50 mills per mile run, while the

Lubricating Packing costs, at an average cost of

51.2 cents per pound, 1.10 mill per mile run. We

propose to use it exclusively for all Steam Standing

Engines. Very truly yours,

H. C. BROOKS, Supt. M. P. & M.

P. S.—The popular

HYDRAULIC PACKING,

Adapted to cold-water pumps, and made similar to

the Miller's Packing, but the tide will soon turn, and

there will be a reflux towards this metropolis, and

exchange will be in its favor. The unfavorable

barometer of trade is the *Herald*. Our columns,

replete with advertisements, indicate the state of

trade.

Advertising has increased to an unprecedented

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AVIS IMPORTANT

BEAUX MEUBLES,